The Text

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Summary: Jack and Hiccup text while at work/class. Short story.

Mostly nonsense. Hijack/Frostcup.

The Text

Jack looked away from the computer, blinking. He had been working on his essay for what felt like days. He glanced at the time. Four hours. Midday-ish. Hiccup had been gone since just before eight. Gosh he missed Hiccup. But then Hiccup had a real job. A full time job. With commitments and a good pay. Jack had a part time job and was studying. If only he had gone to university straight after school.

He looked at his phone. He really wanted to check in with Hiccup, see how his day was doing. He bit his lip. Well, Hiccup usually took breaks around twelve. He picked up his phone and unlocked it, hovering his thumb over the message icon. He rarely text Hiccup at work, but today he would. Once off never hurt, and he was missing him a little.

Maybe a lot.

Not that it mattered,

He pressed the icon. He would send the message. What was the worst thing that happened? Hiccup was busy and couldn't reply? He typed quickly and sent the message, short and sweet. Then he reread it. miss ur loads_

He blinked a few times, rereading it before bursting out laughing. How embarrassing. _miss u loads_* he corrected, still chuckling. He shook his head. He looked back at his essay, not even sure what he wanted to write next when his phone pinged. He looked at it.

Just wait until tonight.

He smiled. _don't know if i can_
He bit his lip.
Tonight would be great.

End file.